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The

FLINTSTONES

STARRING

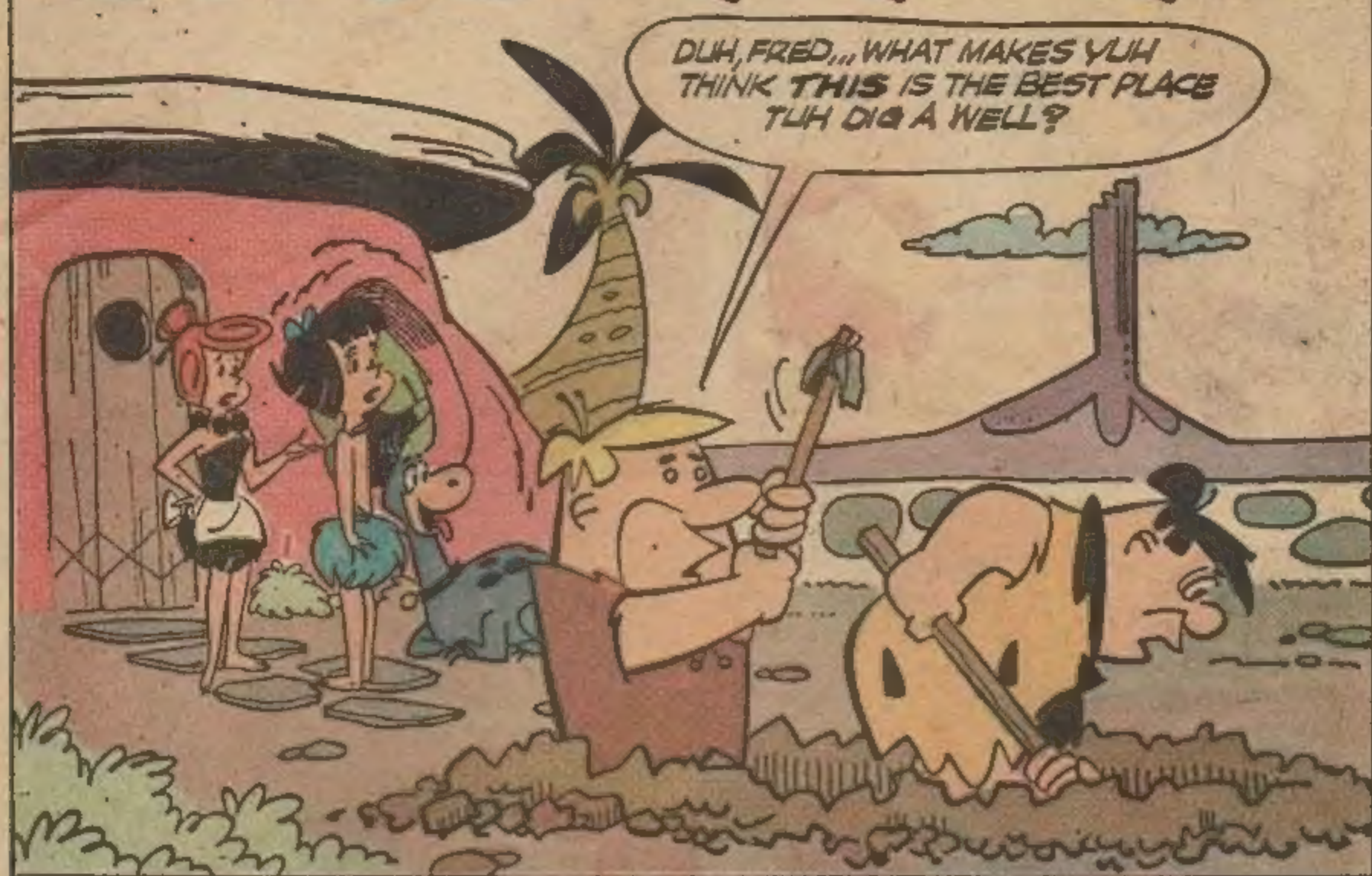
DINO

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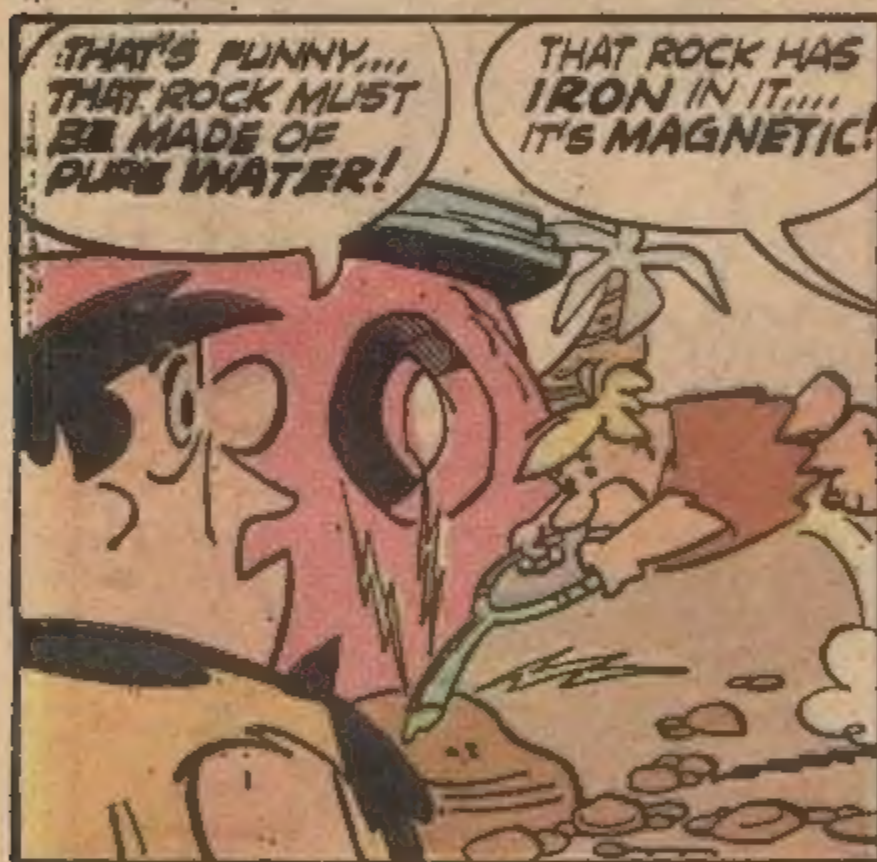
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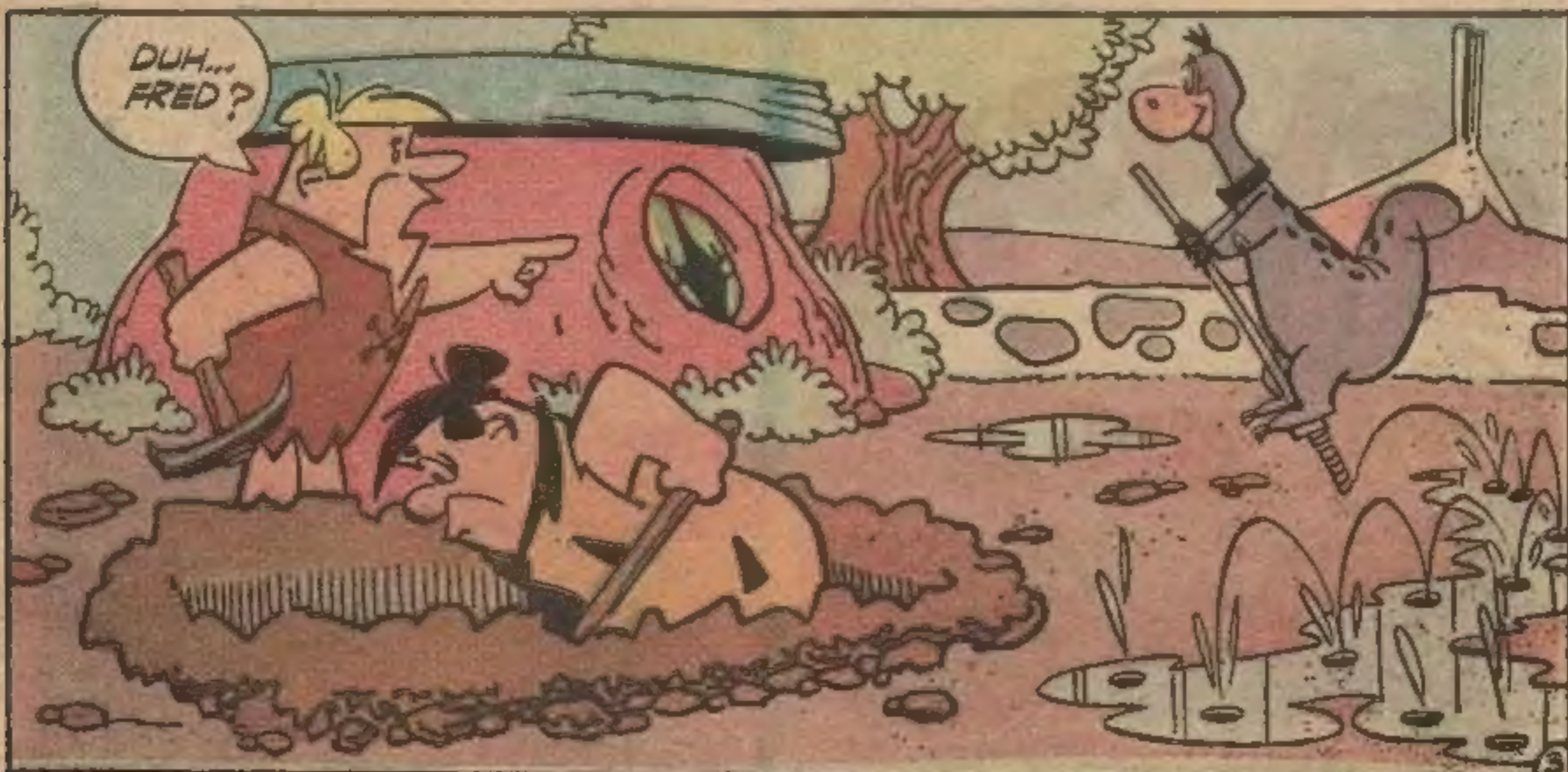
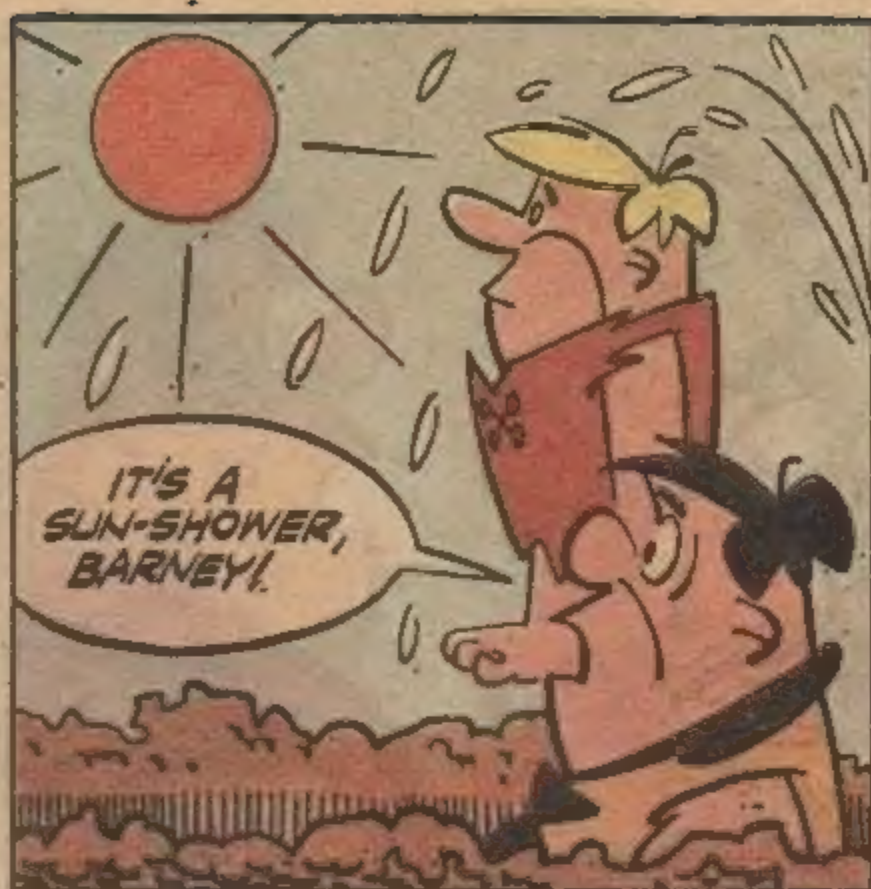
DINO IN "WELL, WELL, AND WELL"



DINO Vol. 3, No. 11, July, 1975.

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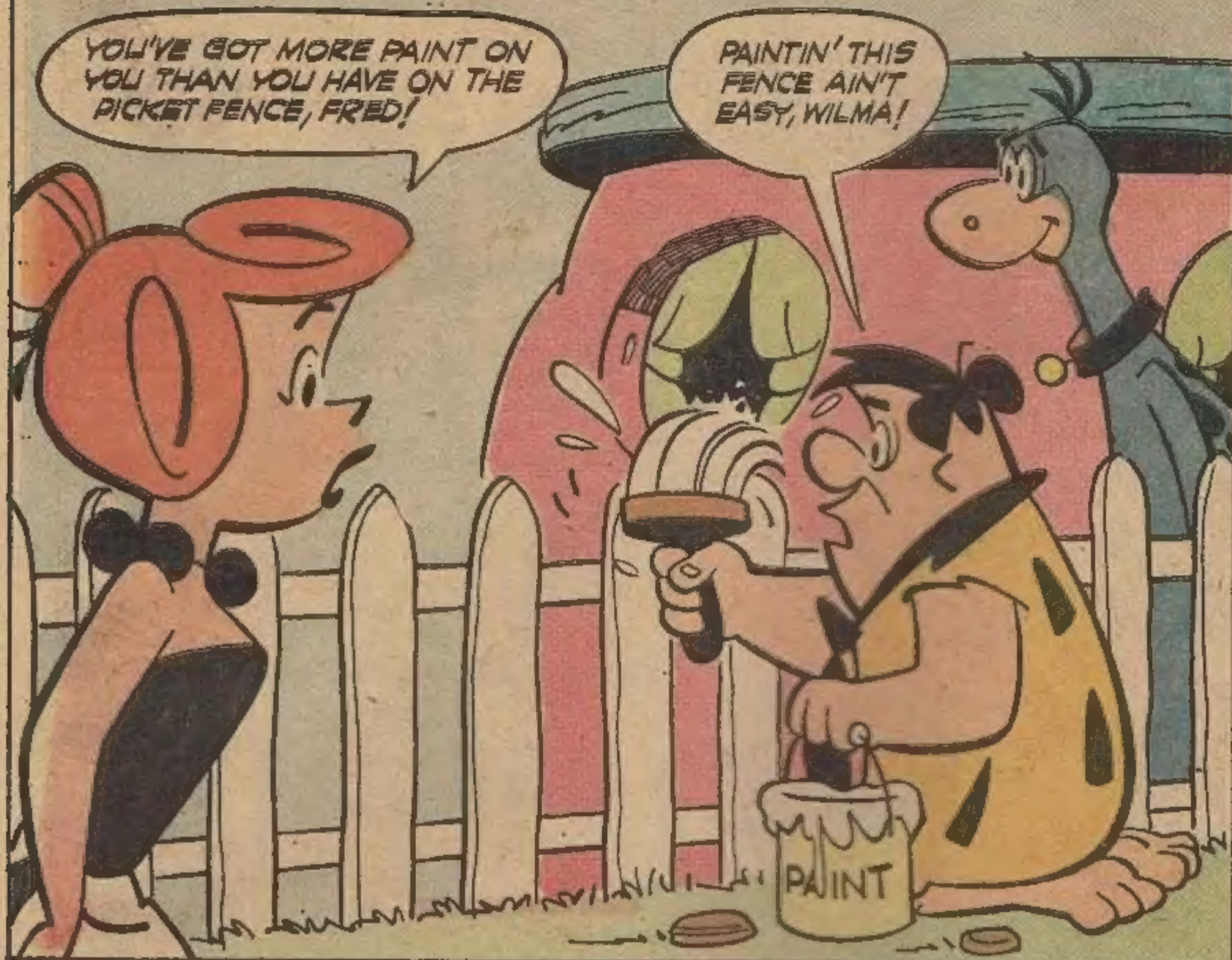


DINO

THE DINO COLLECTOR

YOU'VE GOT MORE PAINT ON YOU THAN YOU HAVE ON THE PICKET FENCE, FRED!

PAINTIN' THIS FENCE AIN'T EASY, WILMA!

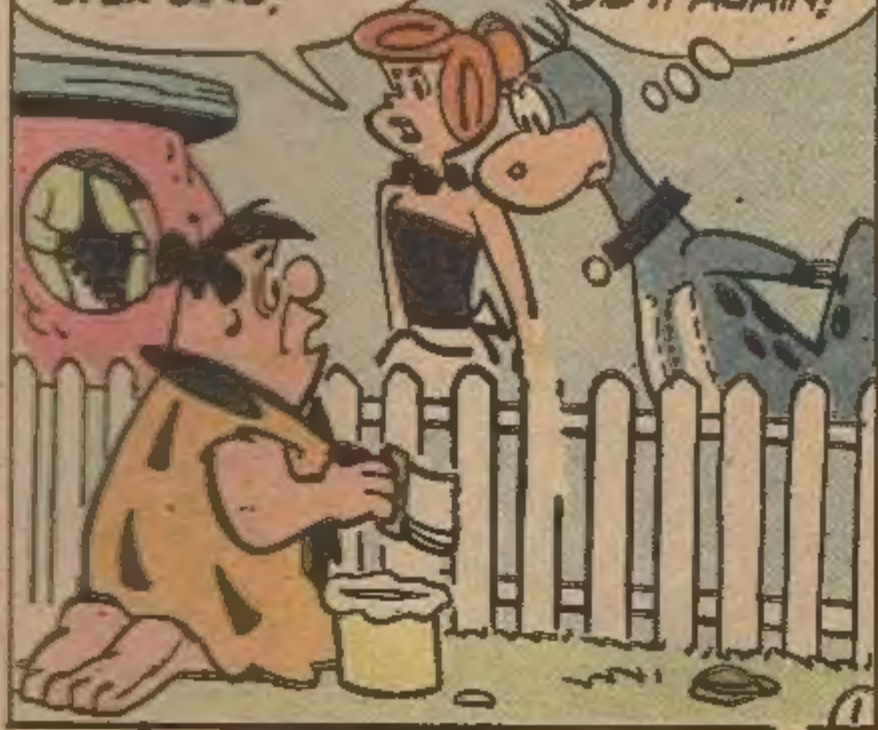


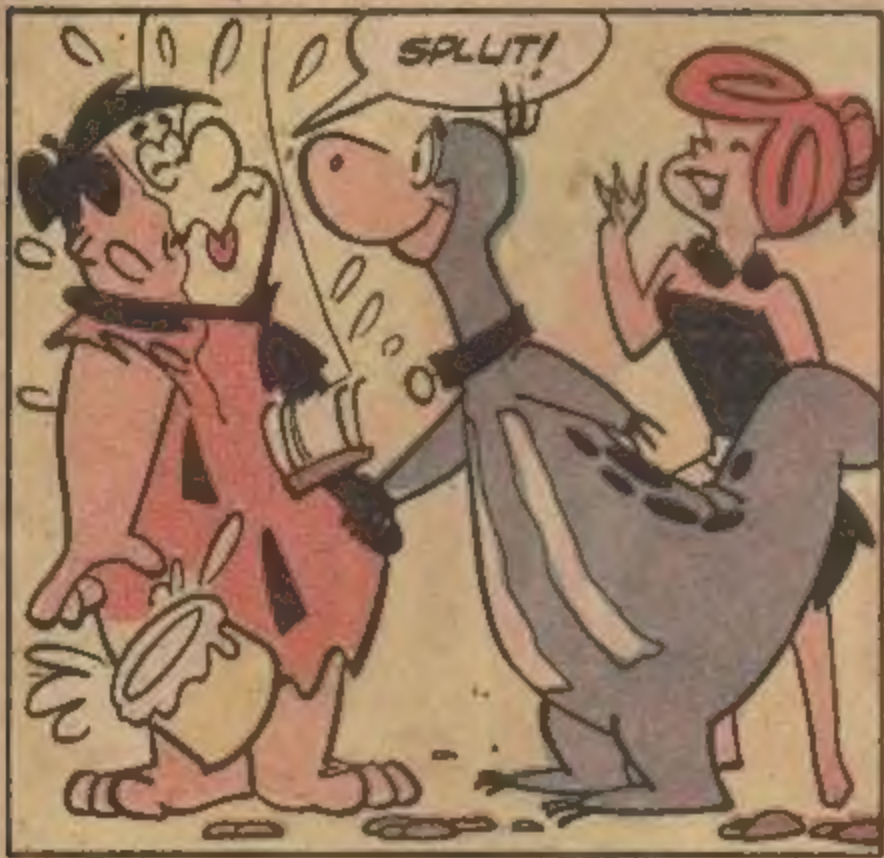
I'VE BEEN PAINTIN' TOO SLOW, THAT'S THE TROUBLE! I GOTTA FINISH THIS BEFORE ZOO-DIE-DOODIE STARTS!

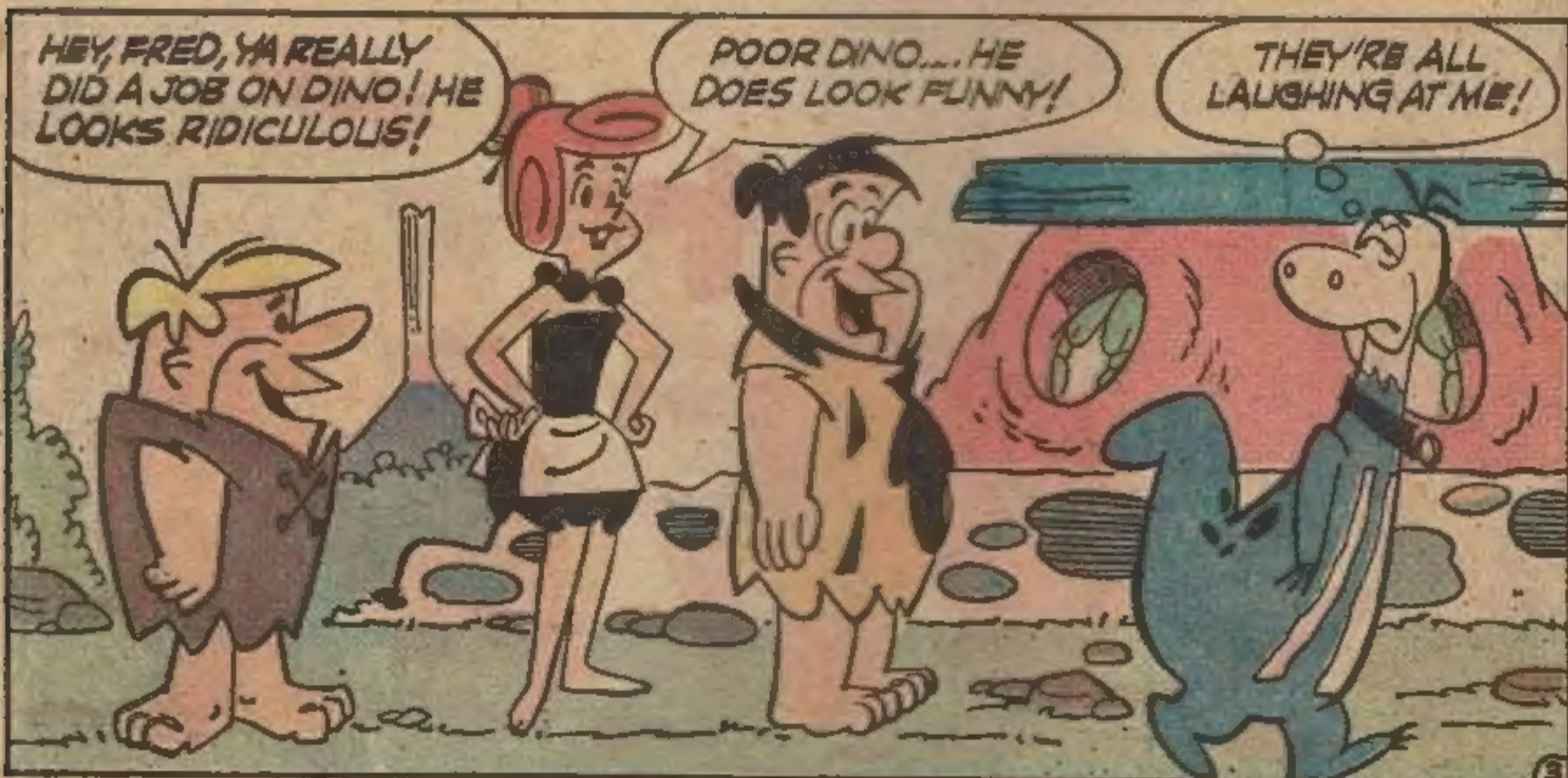


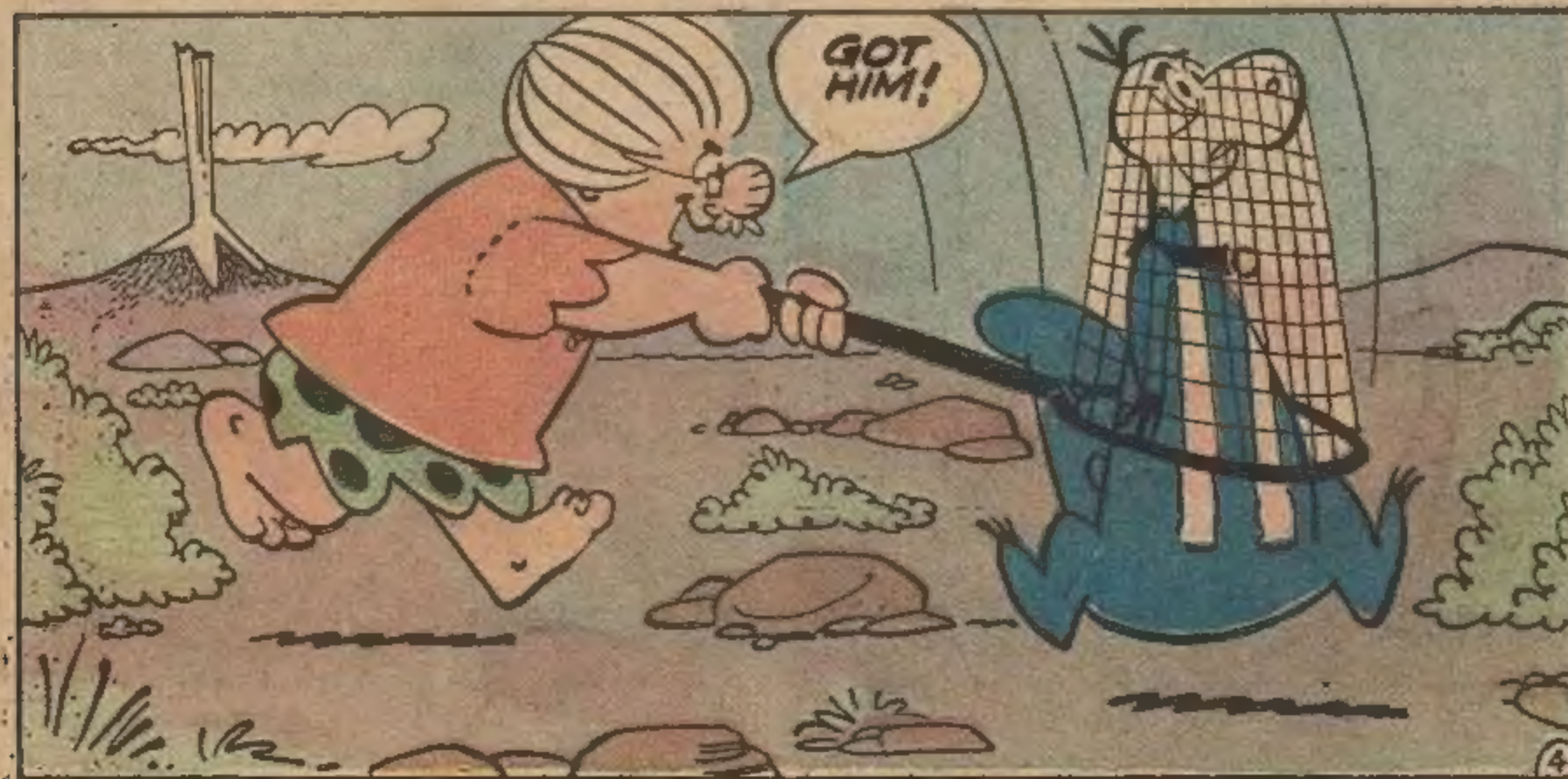
YOU IDIOT! YOU'VE GOT PAINT ALL OVER DINO!

FATHEAD FLINTSTONE DID IT AGAIN!

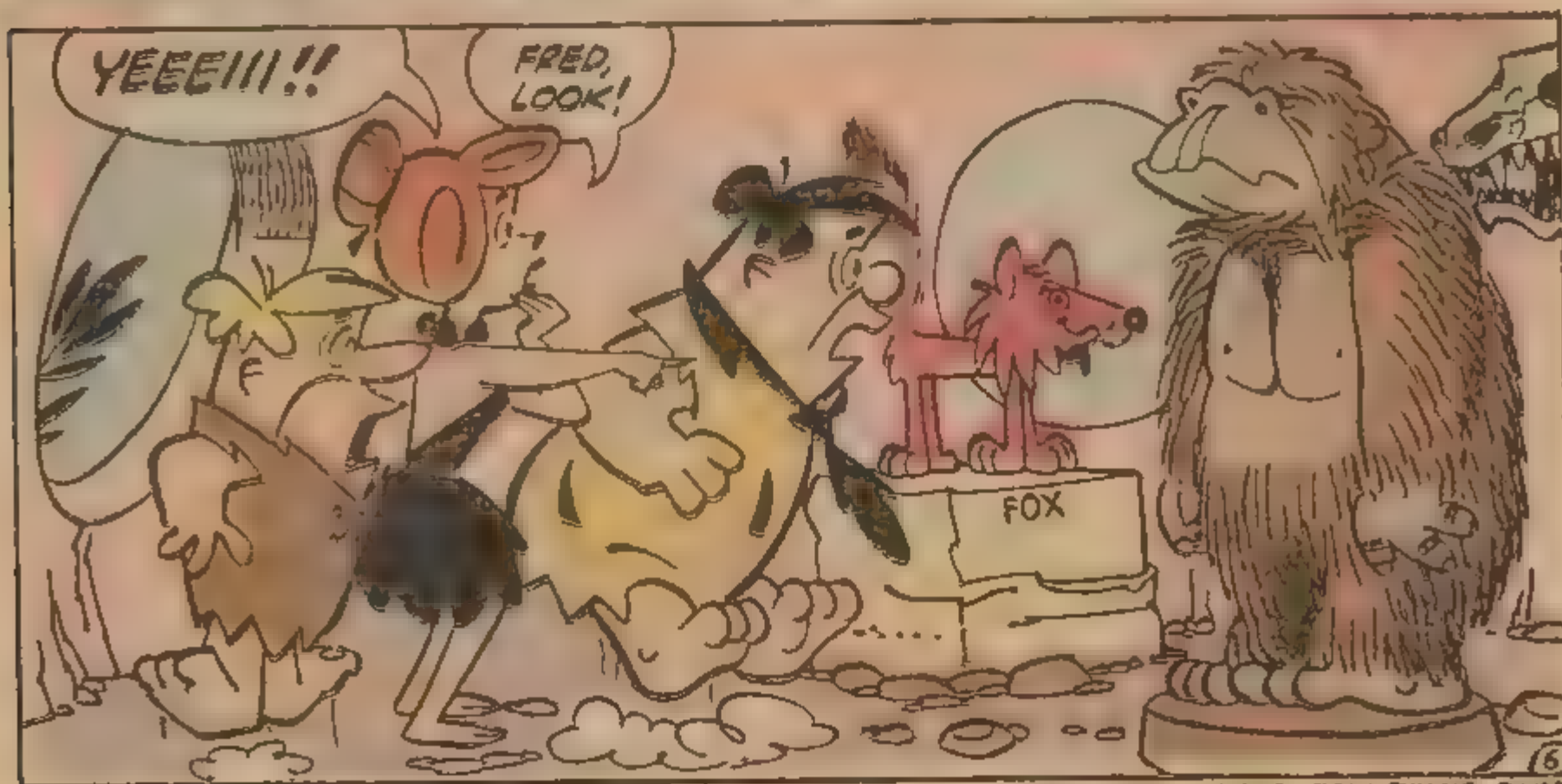
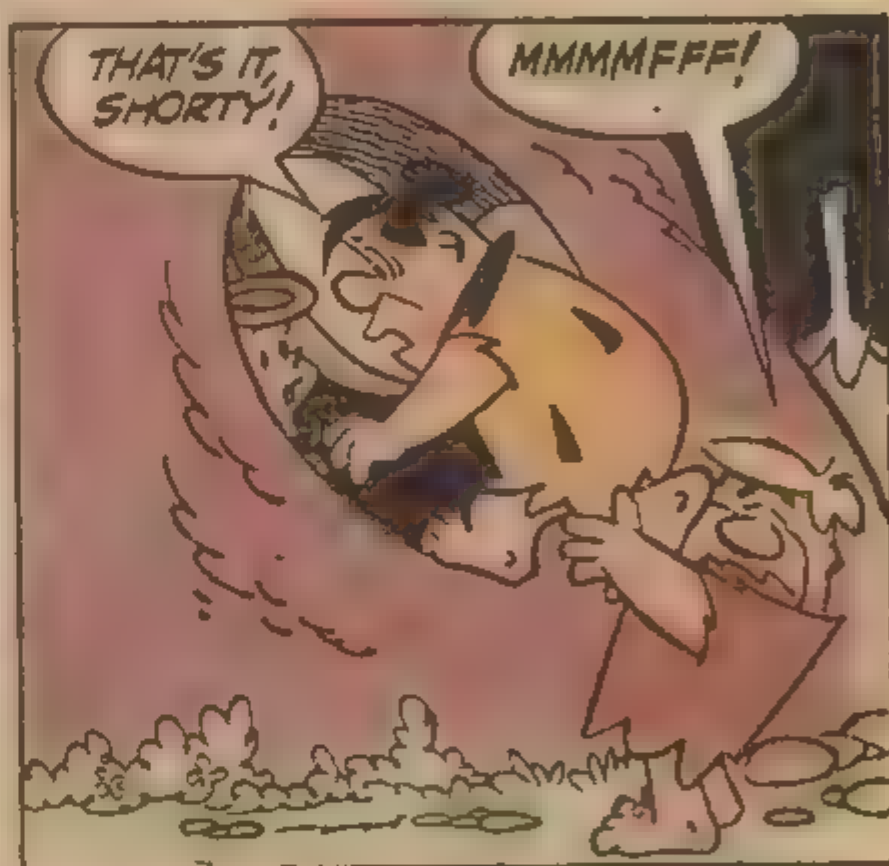
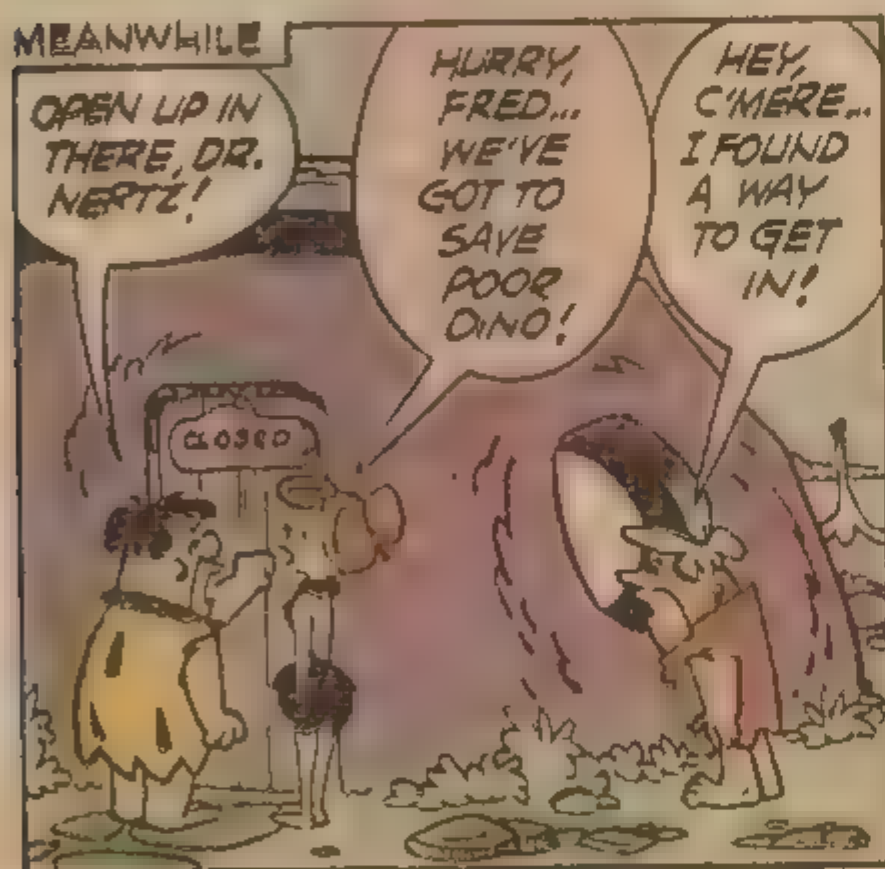


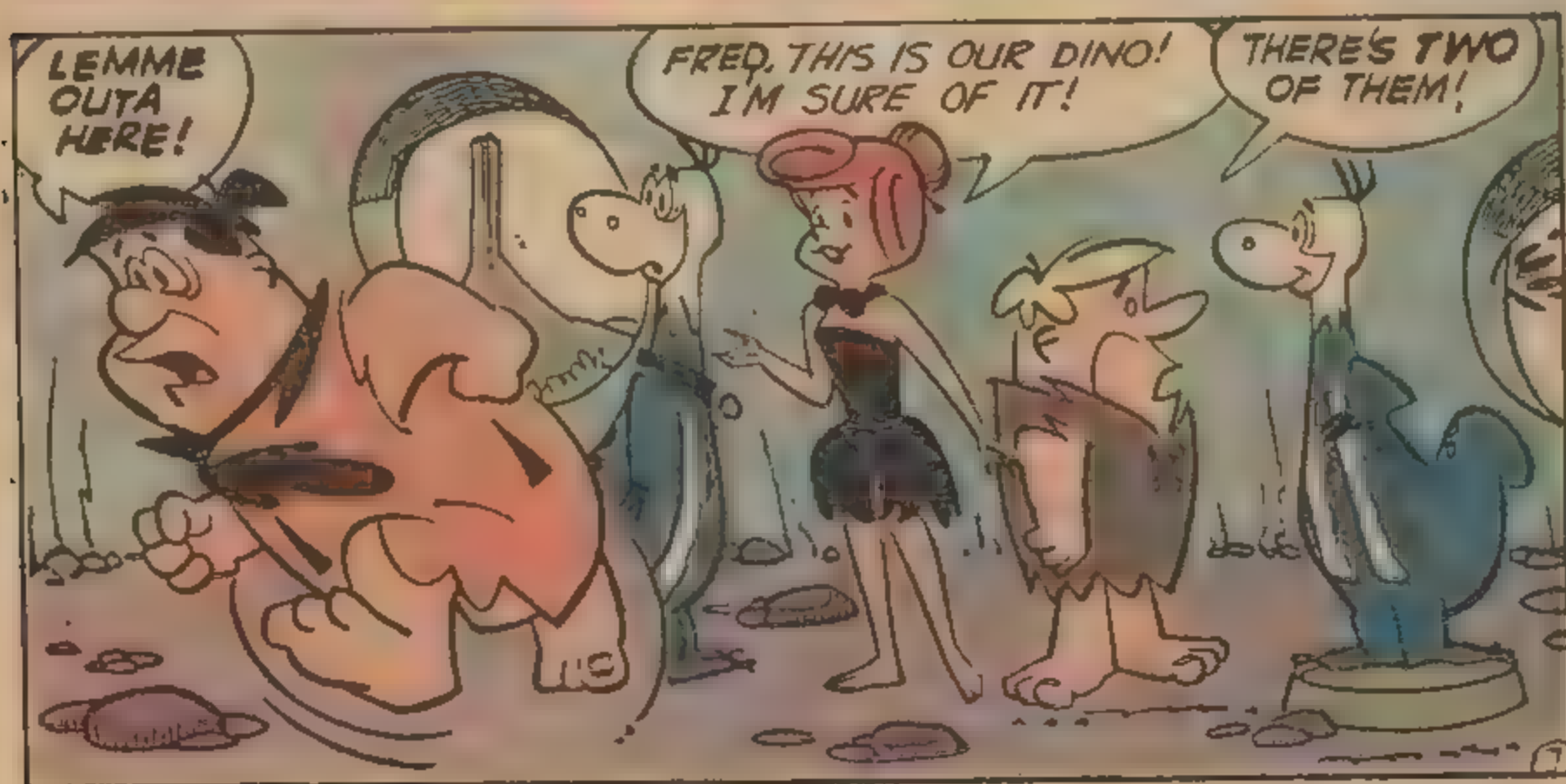
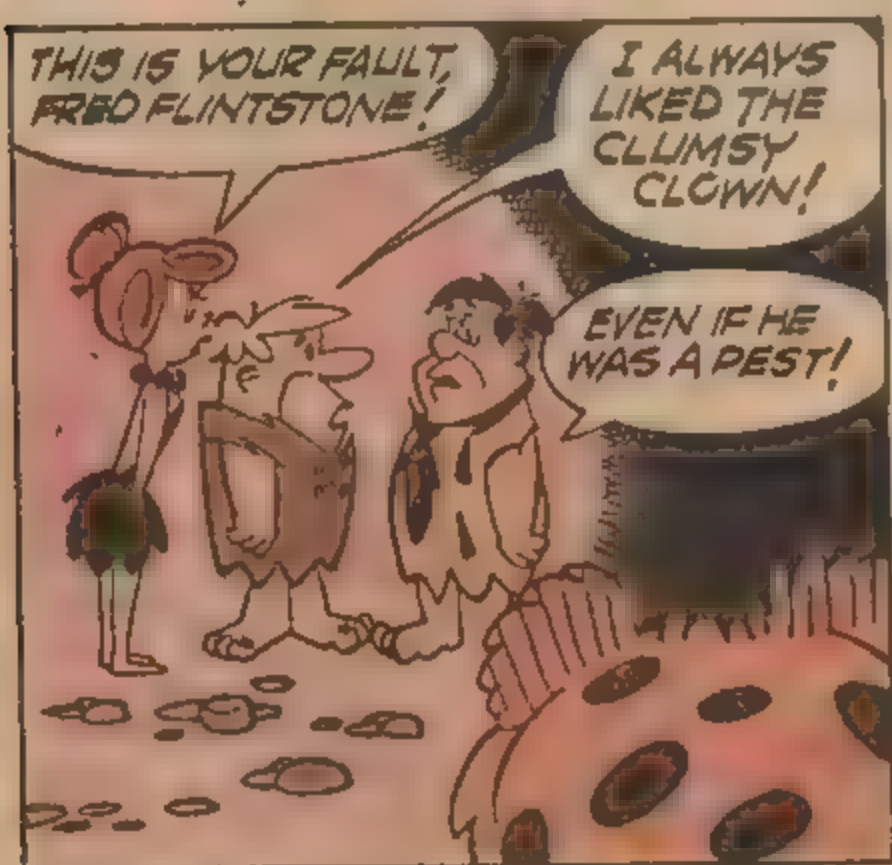


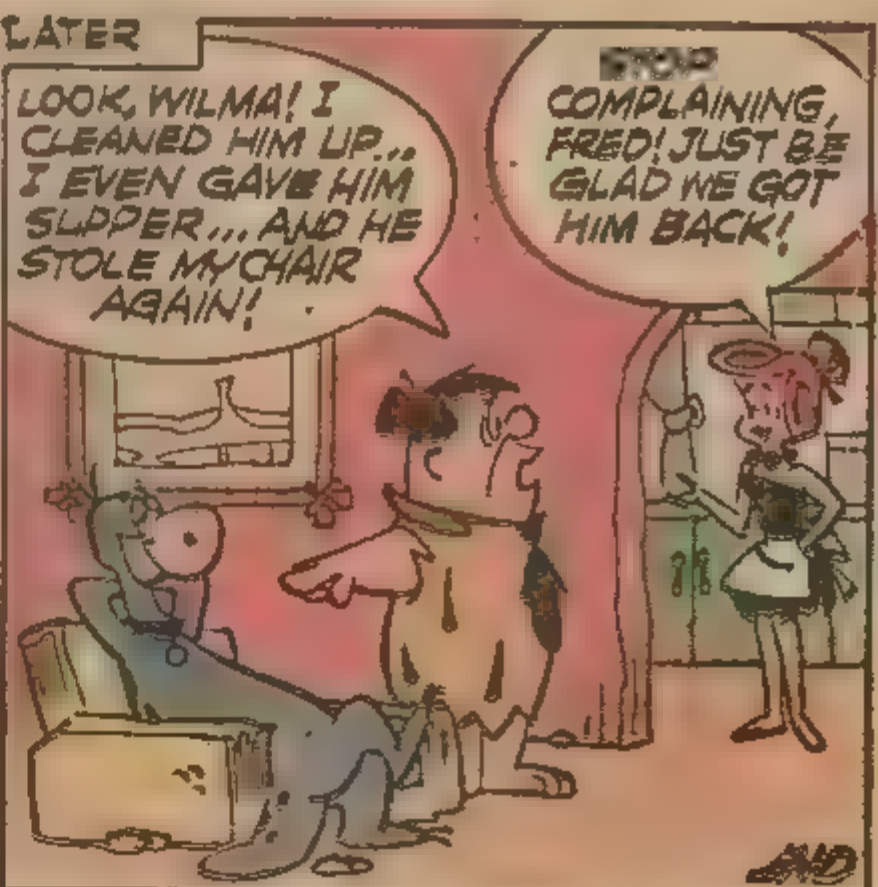
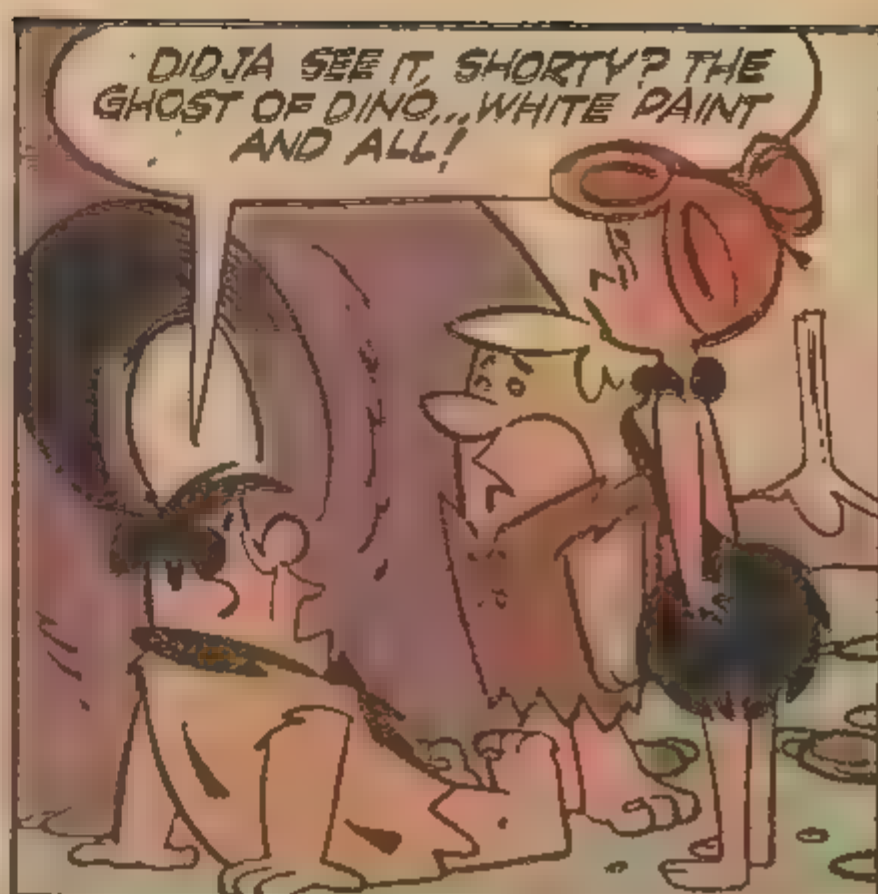
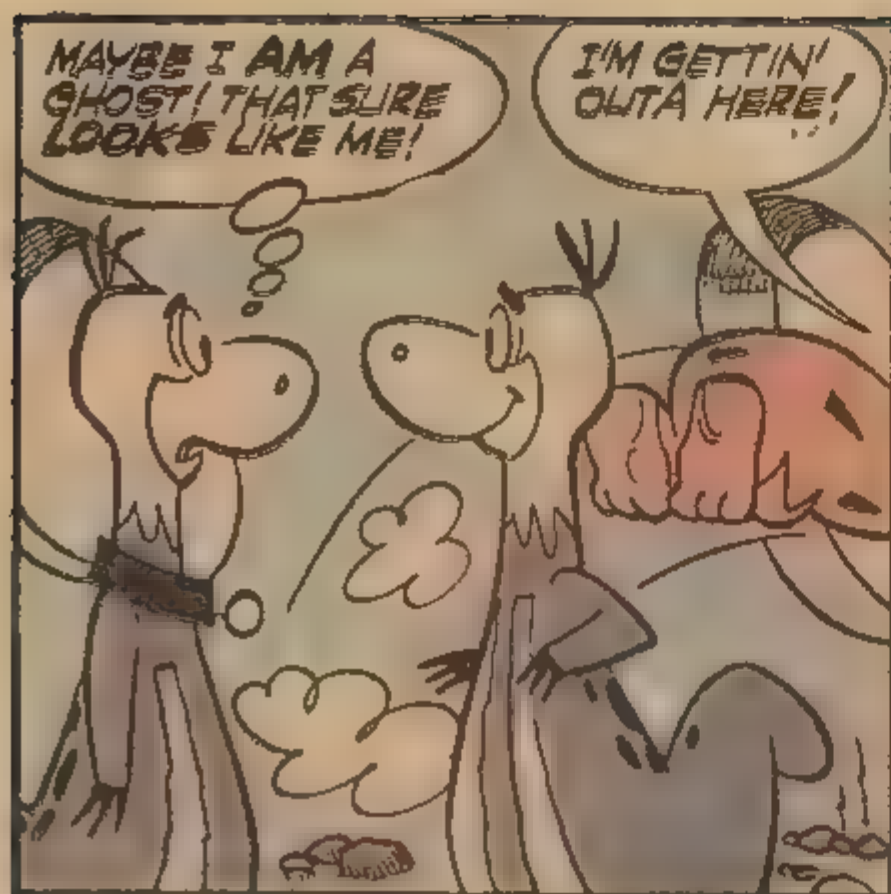










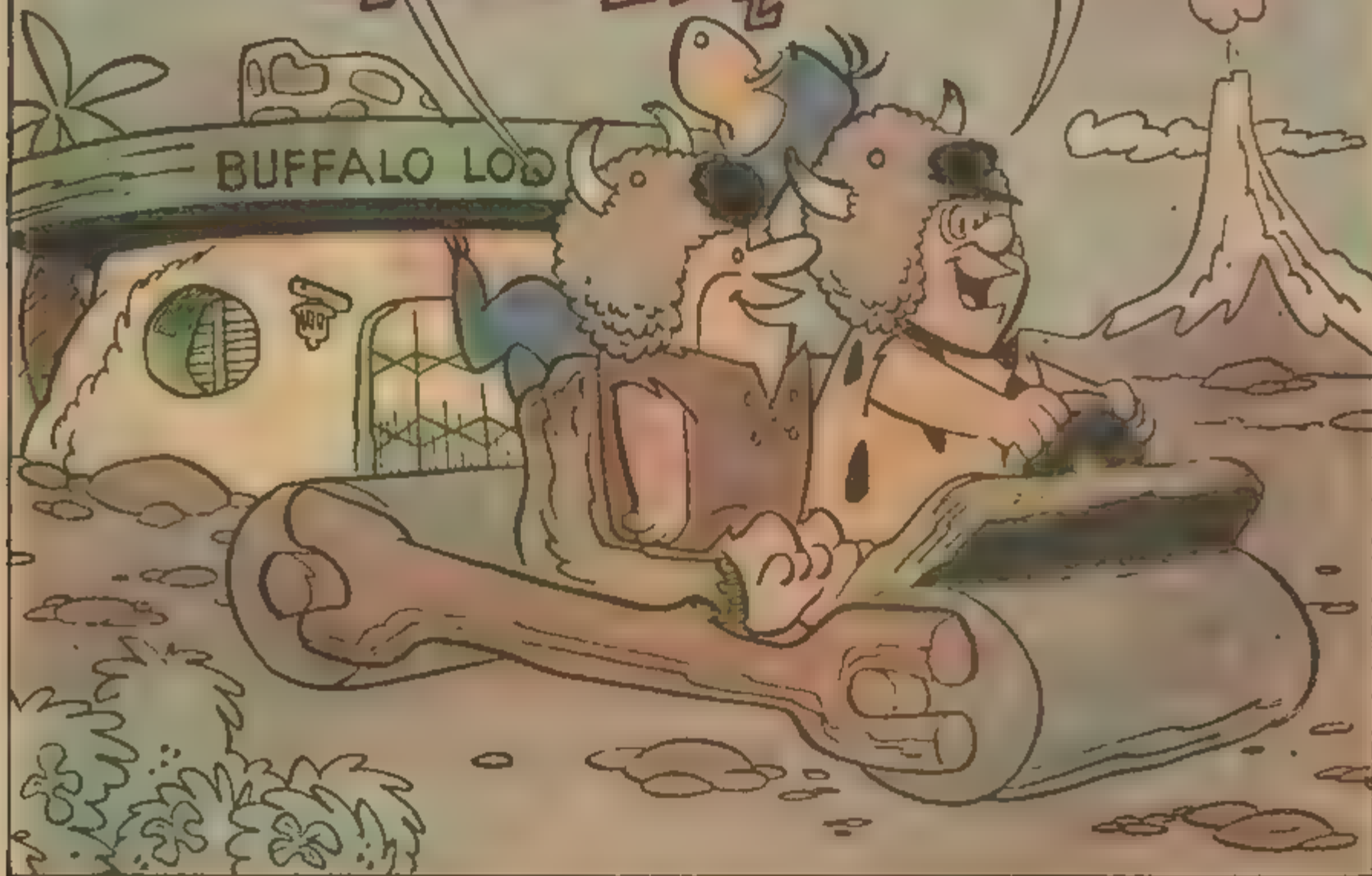


DINO in WHAT'S COOKIN'?

HOW COME YOU SUGGESTED
A COOKIN' CONTEST,
FRED? YOU CAN'T EVEN
BOIL WATER!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK,
SHORTY! I GRILL A TERRIFIC
BRONTO STEAK BUT MY
SPECIALTY IS DINO DOGS!

ZZZZZZZZZZ

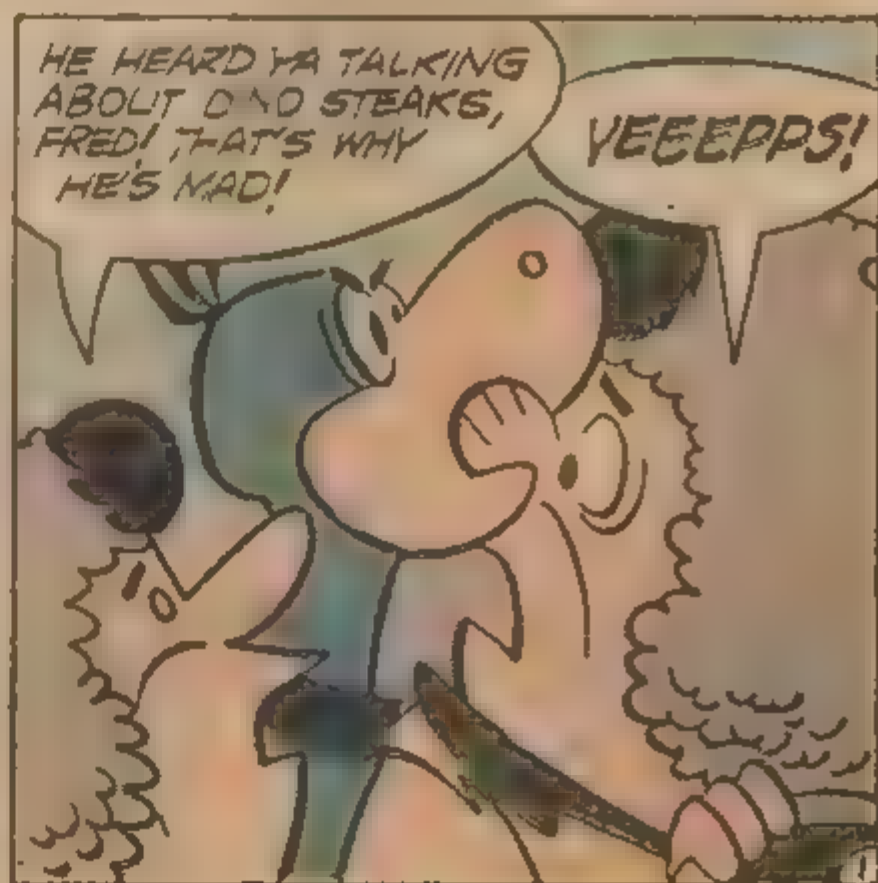


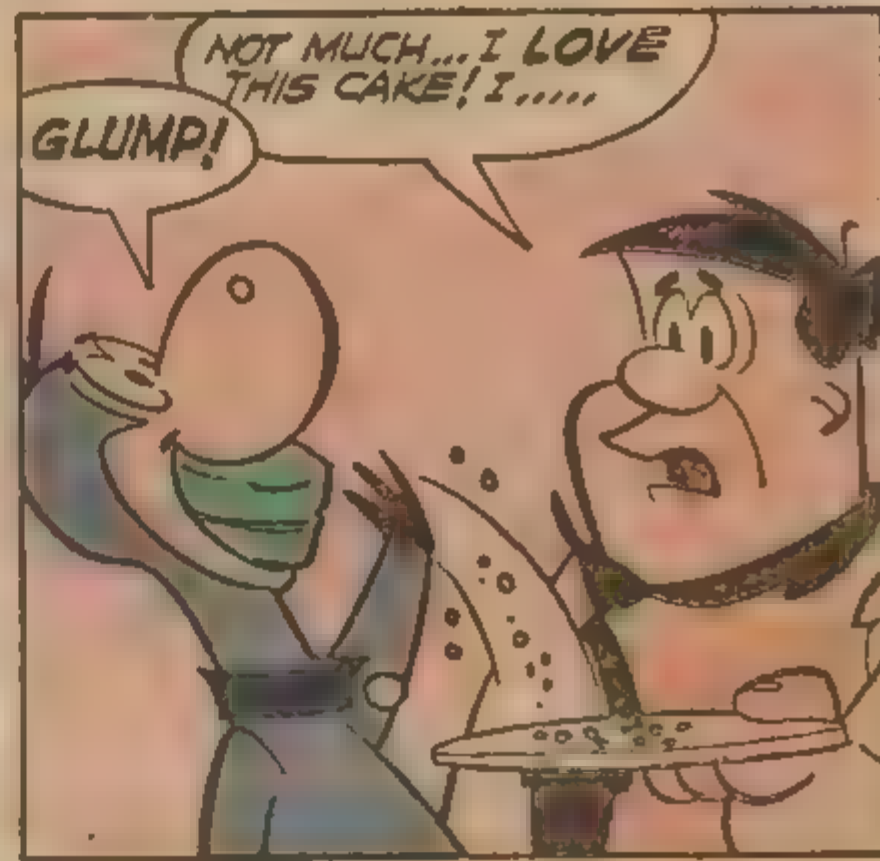
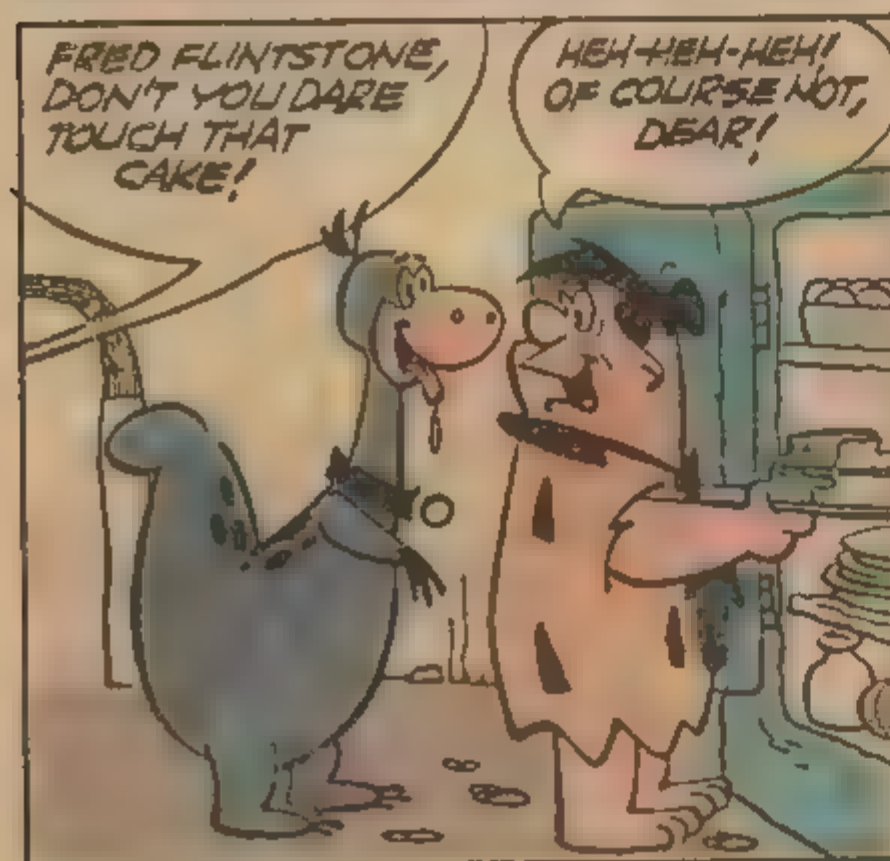
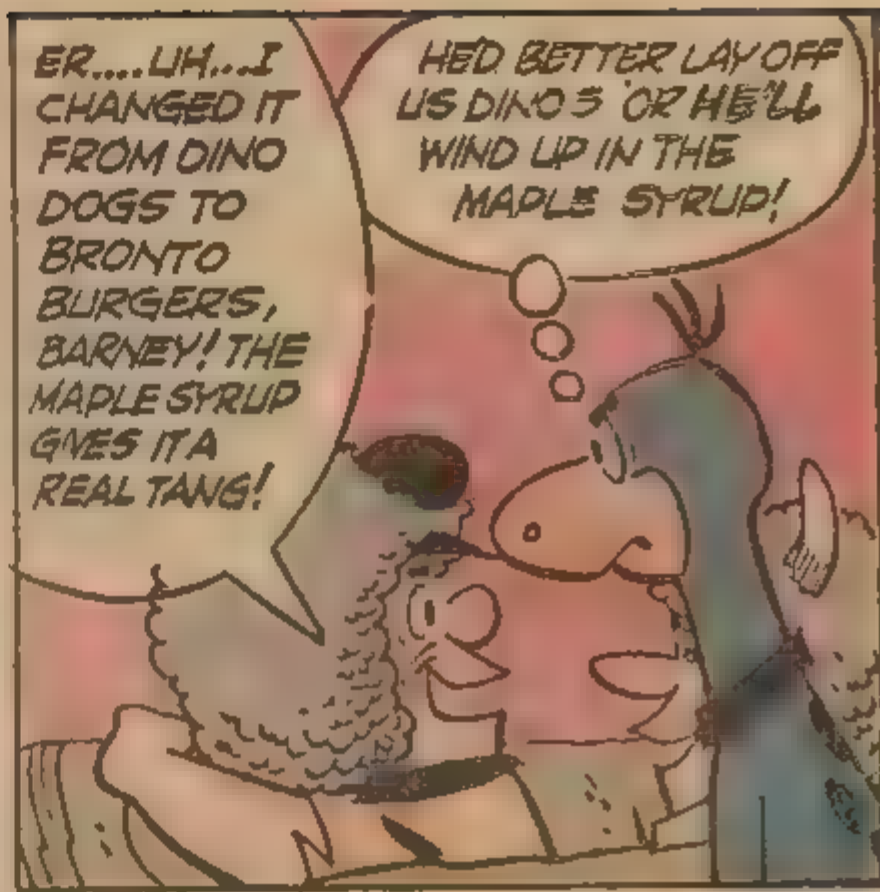
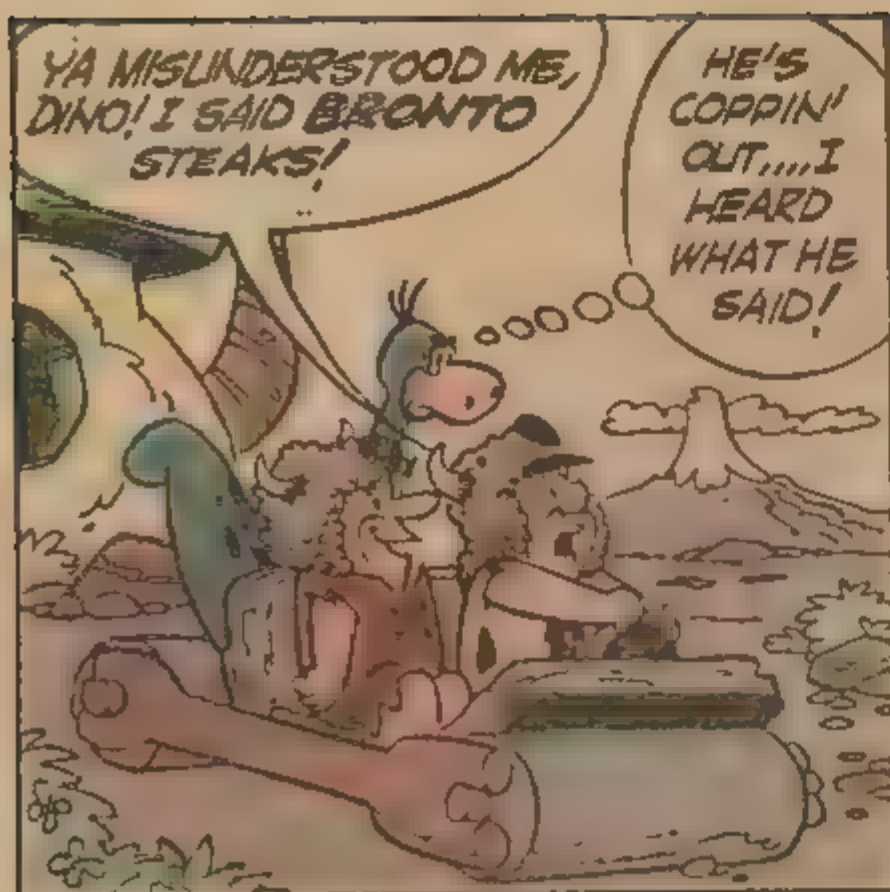
YA GET DINOSAUR STEAKS,
MARINATE 'EM IN MAPLE
SYRUP, GRIND 'EM UP
AN' THEN,....

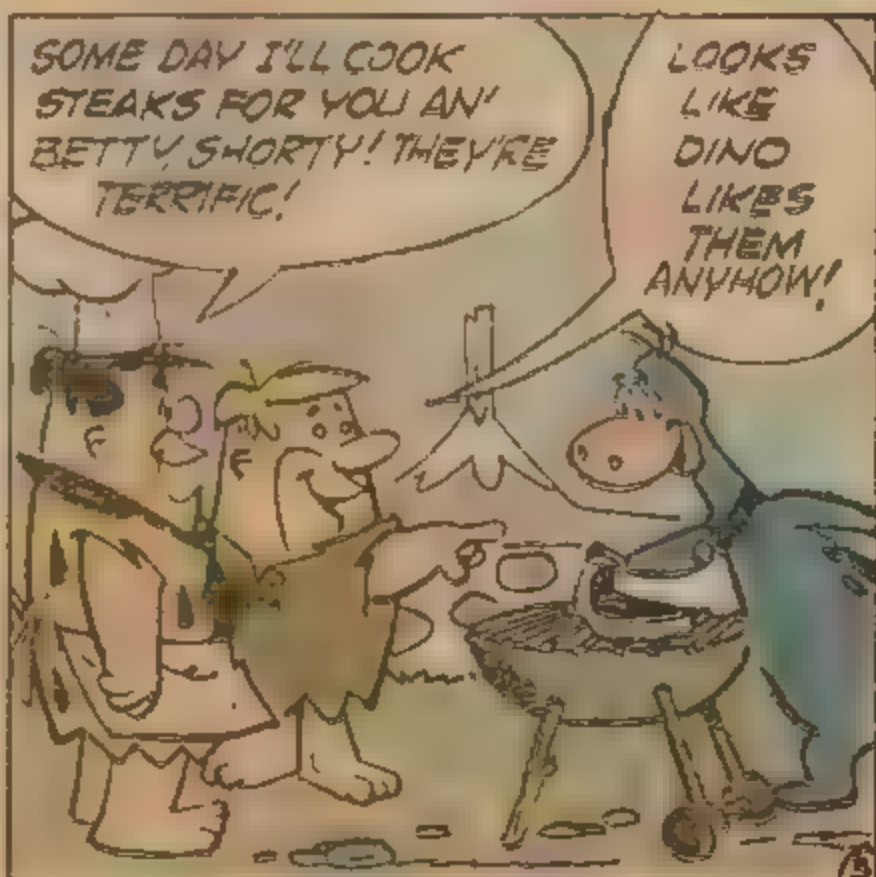
THEN
RUN,
DICKLE-
PUSS!

HE HEARD YA TALKING
ABOUT DINO STEAKS,
FRED! THAT'S WHY
HE'S MAD!

VEEEPPS!

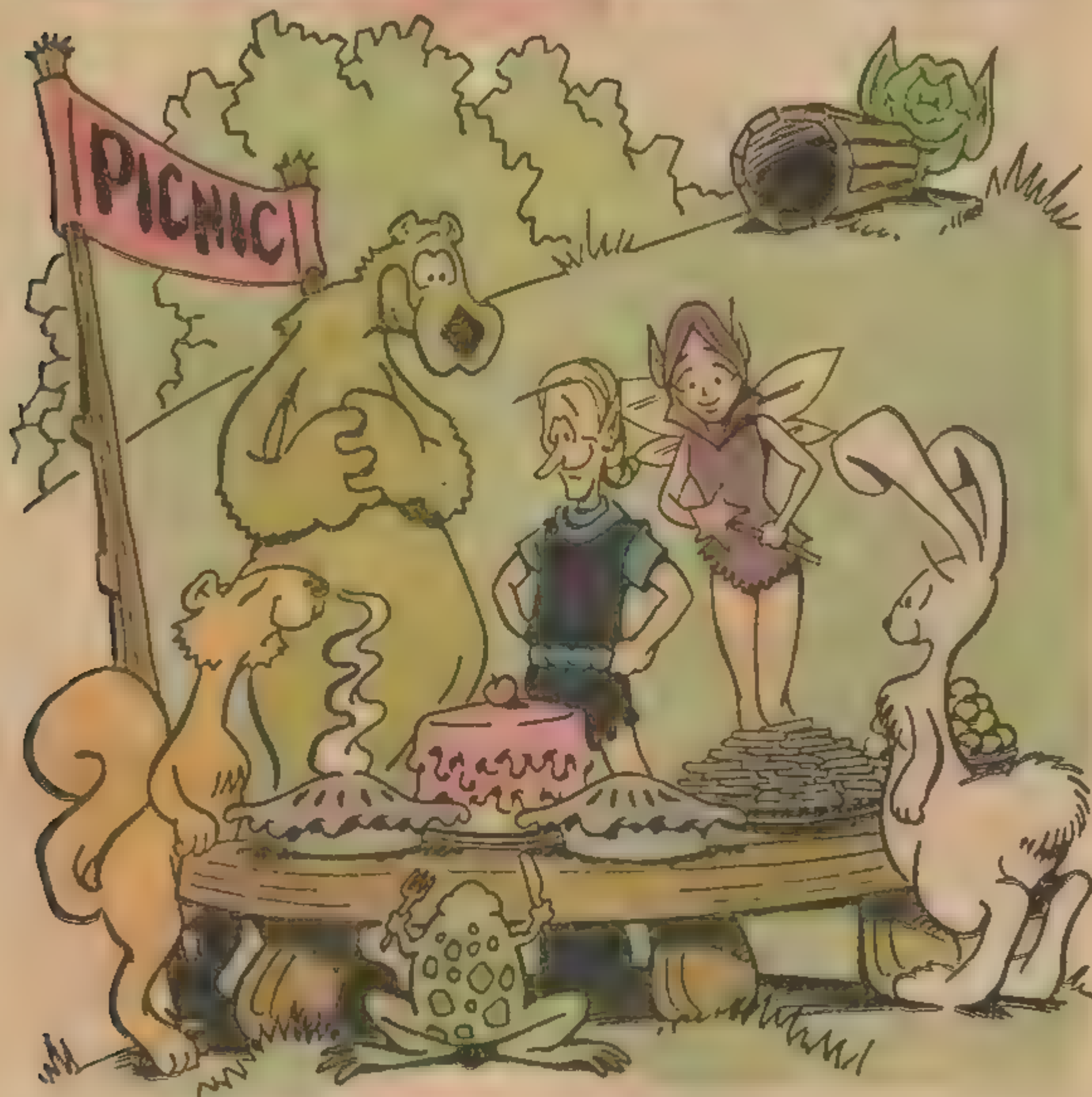






GREMLIN TROUBLE

STORY-
MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART-
RICK LARSON



It was Springtime in Tiny Town. The last, harsh, cold snows had finally melted for the last time. Green grass started to grow and colorful flowers began to bloom.

All of the little elves and forest fairies who lived in Tiny Town began to prepare for their "Annual Spring Festival and Picnic." There was a lot of work to be done, and everyone had their own particular job to do. They had to work hard and fast in order to prepare for the gala celebration.

Tiny Town had been having their "Annual Spring Festival and Picnic" every Spring for the past hundred years. It was their way of welcoming the warm sunshine of Spring and saying good-bye to the frosty winds of Winter. All of the animals and little people who lived in the Enchanted Forest were invited to

attend the picnic, free of charge. The picnic was a day of fun and happiness to be shared by everyone. There were always plenty of tasty treats to eat and many, fun games and contests to participate in.

Bella Blue Fairy was the chair lady of the food committee. She and the other fairies saw to it that there was plenty of tasty treats to munch on. It was an easy chore for the fairies, because they had their magic wands to help them. They could instantly bake pies, cakes and other goodies by simply waving their wands.

Elmo Elf was in charge of entertainment and social functions. He and his fellow elves planned out ways of having fun. It was an easy job for the elves because they were the most fun-loving of all the little people.

They weren't grumpy like the gnomes or mischievous like gremlins. The Elves loved to laugh and have fun.

"It looks like this year's picnic will be the best one," said Elmo to Belle as they looked around the picnic grounds.

"I think so, too," answered Belle.

The grassy valley near the babbling brook, which served as Tiny Town's picnic ground was already crowded. Everyone was looking over the entertainment schedule and sniffing the aromas of many delicious foods.

"I'll see to it that this year's picnic is a dismal failure!" snapped Gabby Gremlin as he peeked out of the hollow log he was hiding in. Gabby Gremlin was an old grouch who loved to play tricks. His way of having fun was making trouble for others. "I'll use my magic to foul up everything they've planned," Gabby promised himself.

Elmo Elf blew his whistle. "Line up everyone! It's time for the sack race!" he announced. All of the participants lined up and put on their sacks. Elmo blew his whistle again and everyone hopped off towards the finish line. Buster Bunny was in the lead and spectators were cheering him on.



Gabby Gremlin saw the race going on and waved his hand. He muttered a few magic words. Suddenly, the field where the sack race was being held turned into gooey, sticky tar. All of the contestants, including



Buster Bunny, got stuck in the tar and had to be pulled out. The sack race had to be cancelled. Gabby Gremlin chuckled as he witnessed the outcome of his mischief.

"Come on, everyone! It's time for the pie eating contest! We've baked dozens of delicious, blackberry pies," announced Belle Blue Fairy. Gabby saw everyone sitting at the picnic tables eagerly awaiting the arrival of their pies. He waved his hand again and magically the blackberry pies turned into mud pies.



When the contestants bit into their pies, they immediately spit out the bad tasting mud.

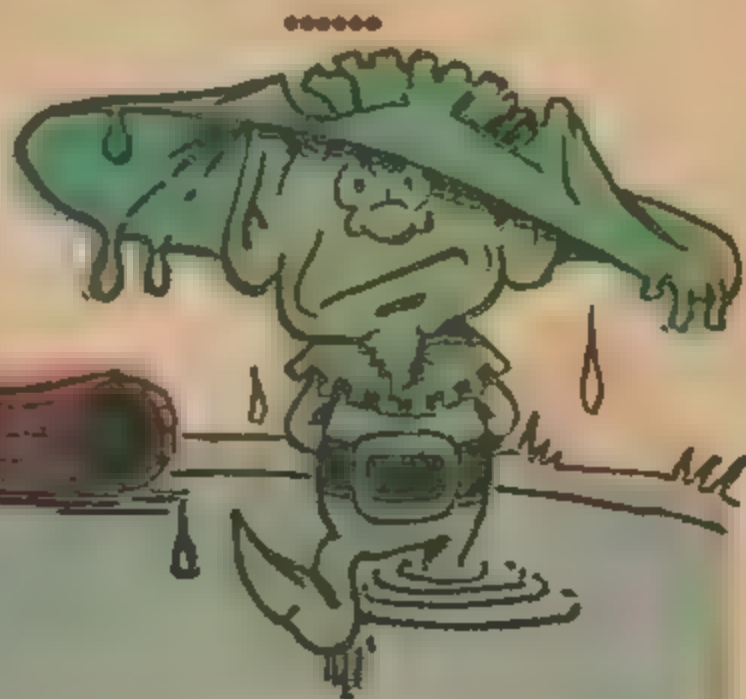
"Something funny is going on around here. First the ground turns to tar and now the pies change into mud pies," said Elmo.

"Someone is using magic against us. My magic wand will tell me who it is and where he's hiding," answered Belle. She waved her wand and it pointed at the hollow log. "It's that practical joker, Gabby Gremlin," she told Elmo.

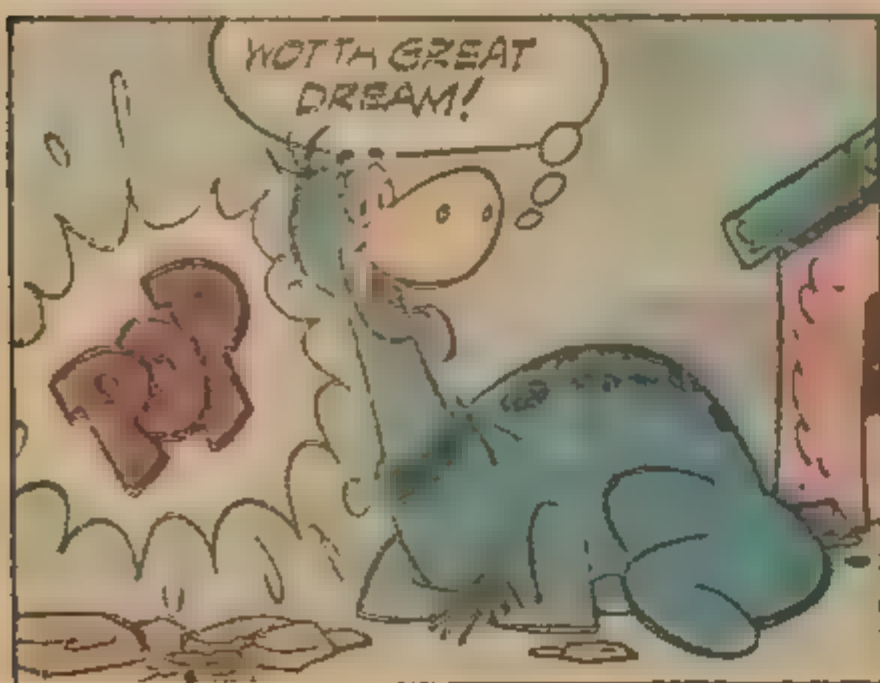
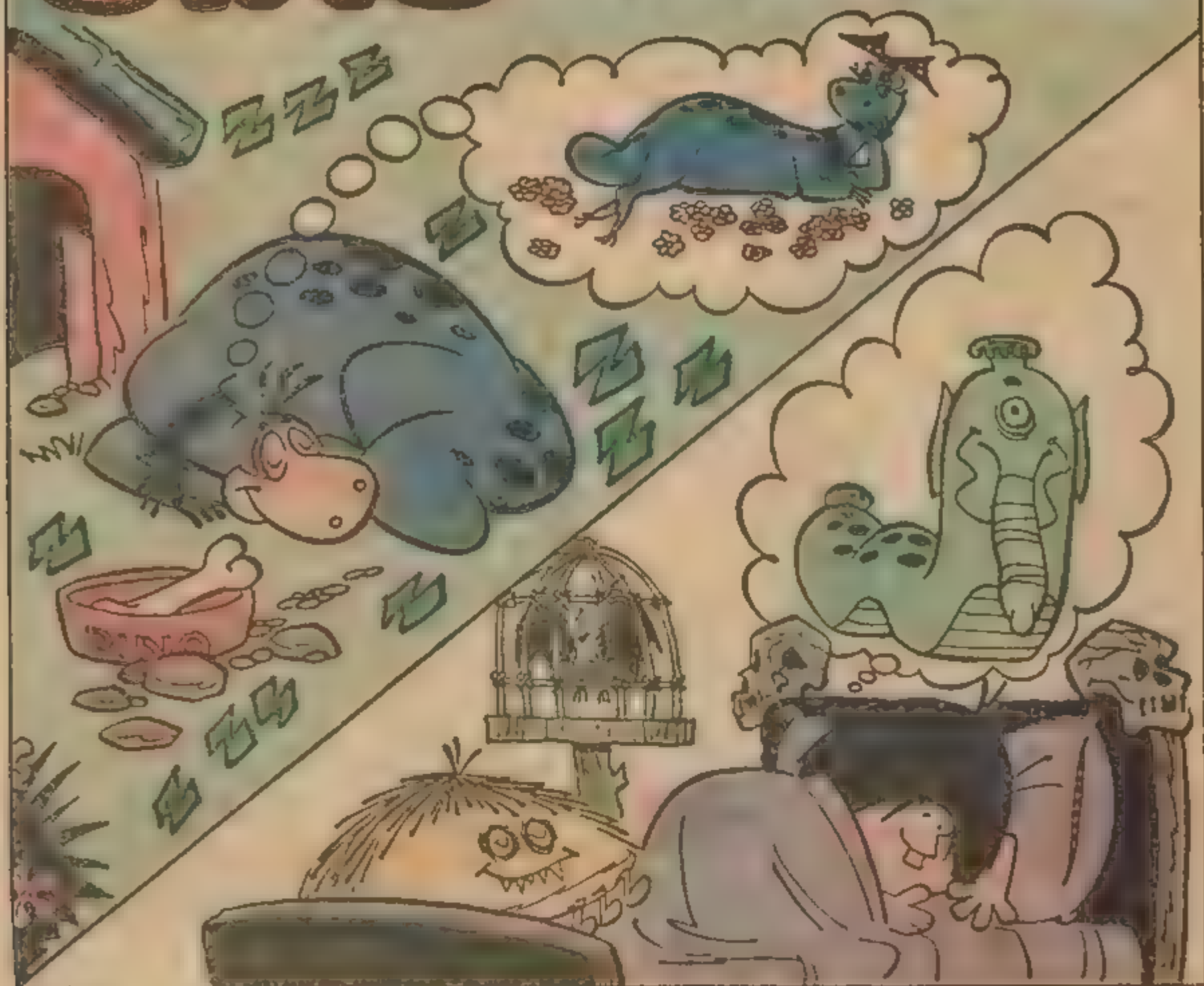
"We'll fix him," said Elmo.

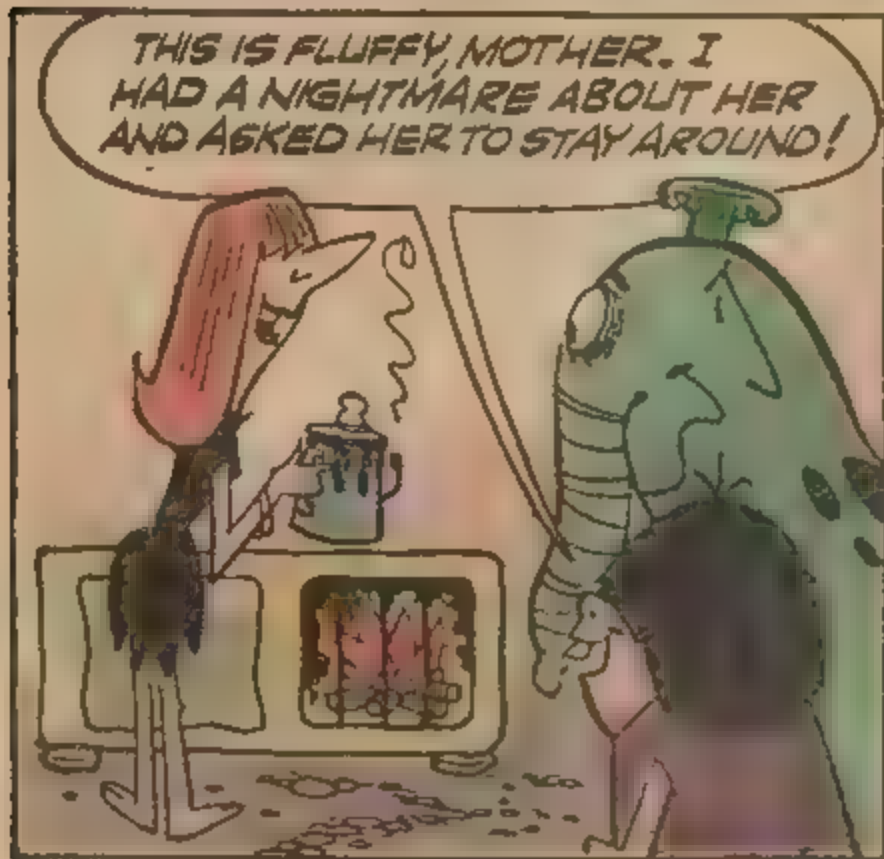
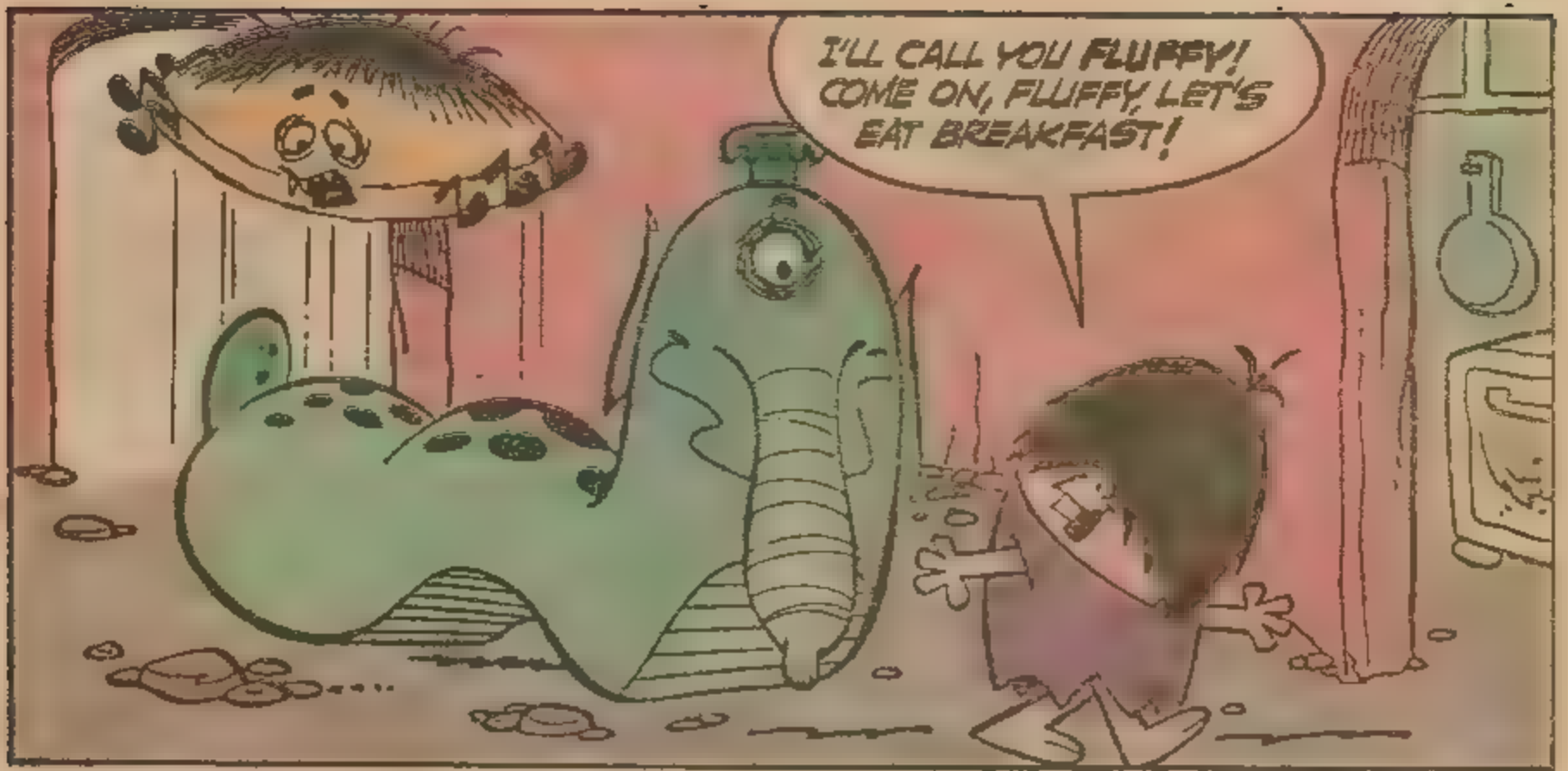
Elmo and a few of his friends quietly sneaked up behind the log where Gabby was hiding. When Elmo gave the signal, they started rolling the log towards the brook. Gabby bounced around inside the log and was too dizzy to use his magic. The log splashed into the water, and Gabby quickly swam to the surface. He climbed out of the stream and stood by the edge of the brook. He was sopping wet, and a big lily pad was draped over his head like a floppy hat.

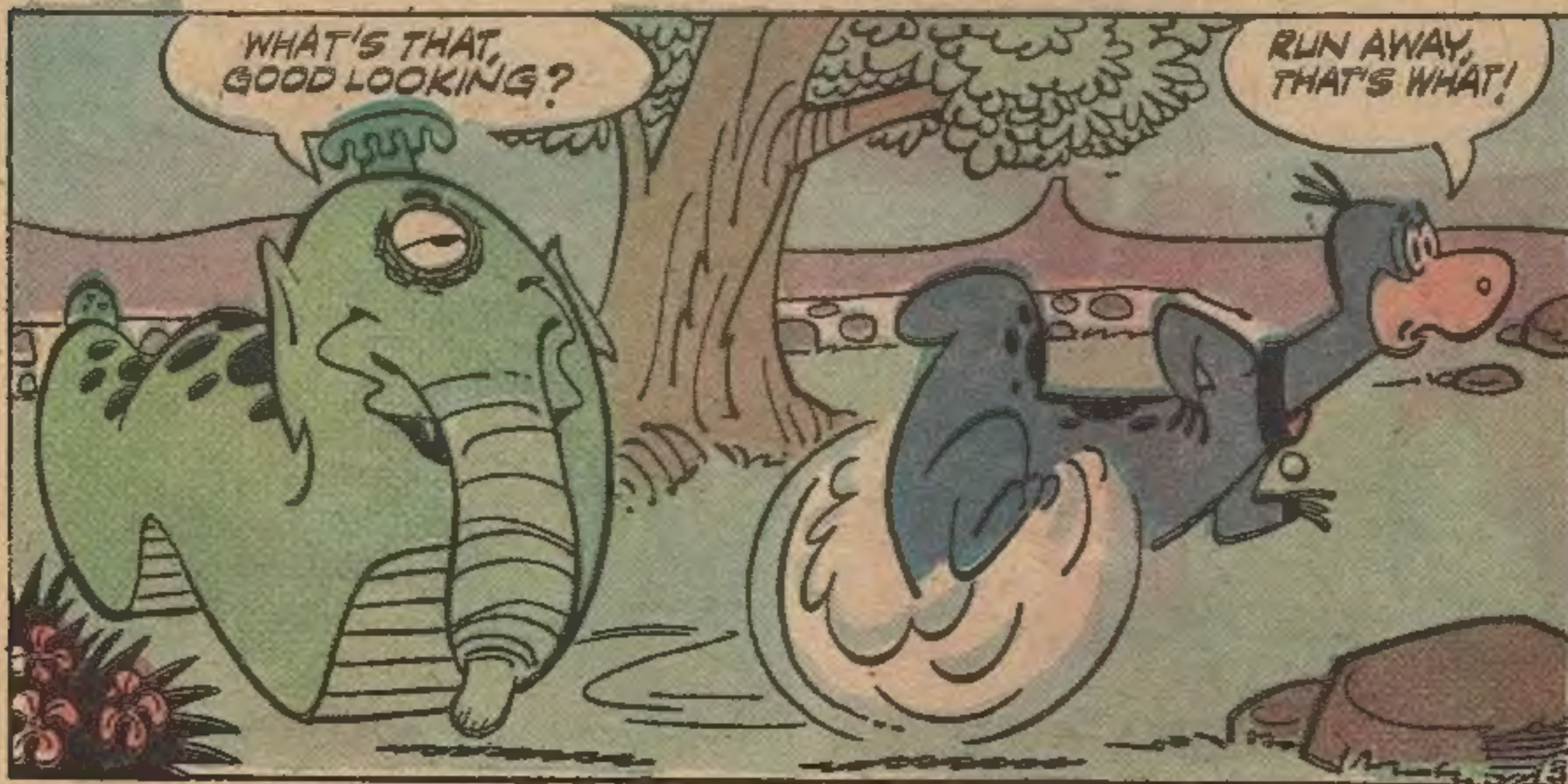
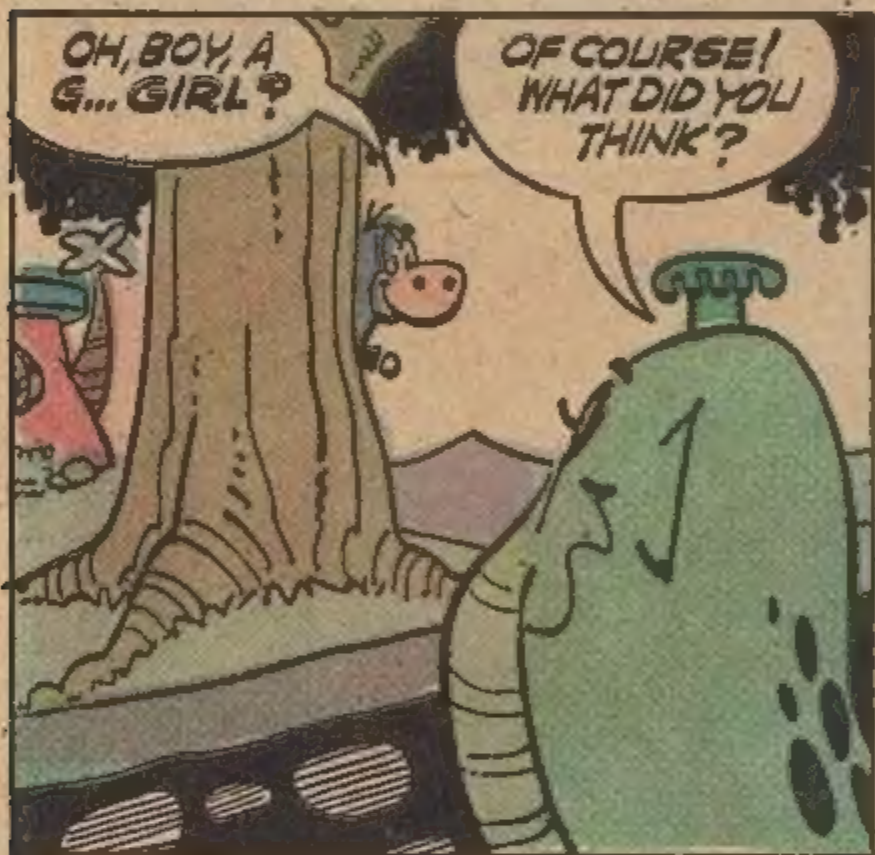
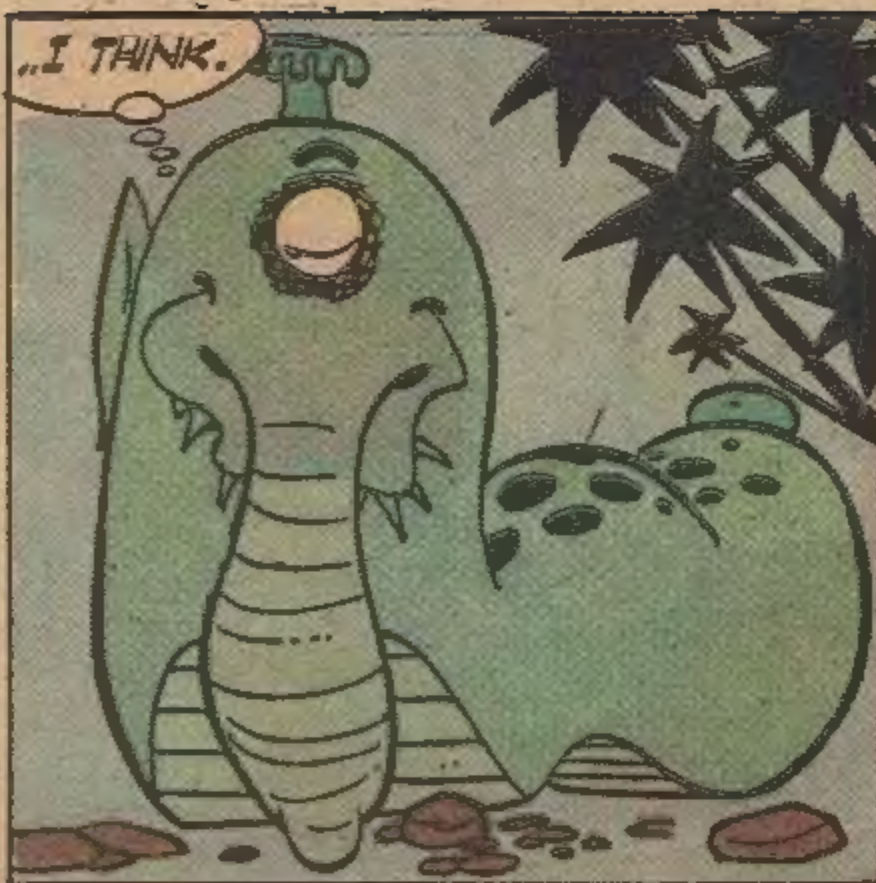
He looked so ridiculous that everyone had to laugh. In fact, he looked so silly that everyone forgot about the trouble he had made because he gave them the best laugh of the day.



GOON in "YOU'RE A DREAM"









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